

# The Daily Green Mountain Freeman.

VOLUME I.

Freedom: its Interests, its Rights, and its Honor.

NUMBER 145.

BY C. W. WILLARD.

MONTPELIER, VT TUESDAY OCT 1, 1861

PRICE. TWO CENTS

## TO HORSE OWNERS!

Dr. Bryden's  
HORSE AND CATTLE  
MEDICINES.

Which have been most successfully used in my own practice throughout Vermont and New England for several years, are now offered TO THE PUBLIC, for the purpose of affording all necessary remedies to

## HORSES AND CATTLE.

Dr. Bryden's, Veterinary Surgeon, has been successful in curing many cases of Colic, Stomach Distress, and other diseases of the Horse and Cattle, and has attended the use of these medicines with the most successful results. He has also been successful in curing many cases of the "Scurvy" and other diseases of the Horse and Cattle, and has attended the use of these medicines with the most successful results.

W. M. BRYDEN, Veterinary Surgeon.

North Chatham, Vt.

These medicines consist of

Dr. Bryden's Condition Powders,

Dr. Bryden's Cough or Heave Powder,

Dr. Bryden's Urine Powder,

Dr. Bryden's Embrocation & Liniment,

Dr. Bryden's Bone Compound,

Dr. Bryden's Remedy

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## PURE MIDDLESEX OIL.

AS certain parties in Montpelier have for years past sold inferior Oil as being of my manufacture, I deem it necessary, and have opened an Office at

L. E. PIERCE'S

Drug and Paint Store

AT

MONTPELIER,

for the sale of my

OIL!

All who wish Oil of the best quality, and

Perfectly Pure!

can get it at my Office in Montpelier, at the

LOWEST PRICES.

Merchants, Painters, and those who buy by the Barrel or more, shall have it at Factory prices, delivered at my Office in Montpelier.

L. E. PIERCE, Agent.

may 29

GENUINE

Middlesex Oil!

I have this day purchased

RAW AND BOILED OIL

OF MR. ENOS STILES, Middlesex, Vt., which I will sell to Painters, Paint Dealers and Builders, at the lowest market prices.

FRED. E. SMITH, Druggist,

Montpelier, Vt.

REAR IN MIND!

The True Raw and Boiled

MIDDLESEX OIL

cannot be found at every place. So call for all your

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Japan Spirits, Tur-

pentine, Brushes, &c.,

at the Drug Store of

FRED. E. SMITH,

Montpelier, Vt.

SMITH'S

ANODYNE

COUGH

DROPS

Have been before the people of Vermont for more than

ten years, and a sale of more than 60,000 Bottles is the

best recommendation of the people.

PHYSICIANS!

MINISTERS!

AND PEOPLE!

use Smith's Anodyne Cough Drops, with the utmost satis-

faction!

THE OLDEST

MINISTER IN

NEW ENGLAND,

THE REV. FATHER ROBERT,

has used it for many years, and recommends its use in

the strongest terms.

MOTHERS USE IT FOR

THEIR CHILDREN

AND YOUNG

SMITH'S ANODYNE COUGH DROPS

Only 25 cents per bottle.

FRED. E. SMITH, Druggist, Proprietor,

MONTPELIER, VT.

BOSTON JOURNAL,

MORNING AND EVENING EDITION

FOR sale at the Publisher's prices, by the subscriber,

at J. R. LANGDON'S FLOUR STORE, or de-

livered to Village subscribers at their residences. Also,

at 15 Stage or otherwise, out of town.

Montpelier May 25, 1861.

A. A. SWEET-

South Hardwick Academy

The Fall Term of this Institution will commence

Wednesday, Sept. 4, and continue eleven weeks.

BOARD OF TEACHERS.

A. J. SANBORN, A. B., Principal.

Mrs. M. J. SANBORN, Teacher of French.

GEO. H. BLAKE, Assistant.

GEORGE J. NOBLE, Teacher of Primary Department.

WILLIAM F. WHITFIELD, Teacher of Music.

ABEL T. WAY, Teacher of Punctuation.

The above Teachers have been carefully selected and

we feel assured that on school in this part of the State

offers more ample facilities for education than this. The

building is spacious, neatly furnished, and well suited for

the comfort of the student. The school is situated in the

pleasant and thriving village of South Hardwick, easy of

## Poetry.

### A Grand Poem.

The Atlantic Monthly has published many fine lyrics, but we do not remember any nobler burst of song since the great National crisis began than this solemn chant which we find in the September number. It is worthy to be remembered with the stormy days through which the Republic is now passing. Once read it can never be forgotten:

"UNDER THE CLOUD AND THROUGH THE SEA."

So moved they, when false Pharaoh's legion pressed,

Charles and his men followed furiously,—

Sons of old Israel, at their God's behest,

Under the Cloud and through the swelling Sea.

So passed they, fearless, where the parted wave,

With cloven crest appearing from the sand,—

A solemn aisle before,—behind a grave,—

Rolling to the beckoning of Jehovah's hand.

So led He them, in desert marches grand,

By toils sublime, with test of long delay.

On the borders of the Promised Land,

Whence their best age of glory lay,

And Jordan roared along his rocky bed,

And America's spears flashed keen and fearfully—

Still the same pathway must their footsteps tread,—

Under the cloud and through the threaten'g sea.

God works not otherwise. No mighty birth

But comes by throes of mortal agony;

No man-child among nations of the earth

But findeth baptism in a stormy sea.

Sons of Saints who faced their Jordan-Sood

In fierce Atlantic's unrelenting wave,—

Who by the Red Sea of their glorious blood

Reached to the Freedom that your blood shall save!

O, Countrymen! God's day is not yet done!

He leaveth not His people utterly!

Count it a covenant, that He leads us on

Beneath the Cloud and through the crimson Sea!

Marching to Death.

The National Quarterly thus depicts a re-

markable scene that occurred some years

since on one of the British transport ships.—

The commander of the troops on board, seeing

that the vessel must soon sink, and that there

was no hope of saving his men, drew them up

in the order of battle, and as in the presence

of a human enemy, bravely faced the doom

that was before them. We know of no more

impressive illustration of the power of mili-

tary discipline in the presence of death:—

'Look at that noble vessel in yon high sea!

She has sprung a leak, all the resources on

board have been called into play for her re-

lease from the deep, but to no avail! The

waters are gaining fast on her—beyond hu-

man control. She must sink! A regiment

of brave, perfectly disciplined soldiers are

mustered on deck by a quick roll of the drum;

officers and soldiers promptly fill their rank

and file, and shoulder arms! See them stand

in serried ranks, and completely accoutred

for a long, long march. Not a mournful

dirge, but the national anthem is played by

the band. The regimental colors flutter in

the air; the staff that supports them is as

firm as the stout heart of the ensign that

holds it. The array of battle is reflected in

mournful appearance on the lowering clouds,

which seem anxious to veil the waters, rippled

by the breath of death. Insidiously does the

water leap at last over the bulwarks of the

gallant and doomed ship, and down, down she

goes. The martial voices of the commandant

orders: 'Present arms!' A rapid succession

of orders is calmly given and calmly executed

the drums beat quicker and quicker; the

muskets thump on deck at the last word of

command; a splash at their feet, a surge of

the invading waters, the drum is silenced, an

array of bubbles swarms on the surface, and

calm, and silent, and steady, the last glare of

the polished steel reflects a dying ray of

mournful light.

What Mothers Can Do.

Forty-two years ago, there was born to

will be strict to mark how they are turned to

account. The closer this vigilance the better.

But it must be combined with all reasonable

patience. The disposition, now so happily

prevailing, to give ample time for the com-

plete preparation, must be continued. The

assurance of this would be almost equivalent

to an absolute guarantee of victory. The

North, beyond all question, has the superi-

ority in numbers, in wealth, in every resource

that can tell upon the course of the war; it

has a cause as sacred as patriotism, as price-

less as freedom. With every material ad-

vantage in its favor, and every moral stimu-

lus, the government must in the end prevail,

if its advantages are rightly used, and the

moral support of the people keeps at its pre-

sent steady level. There is no good reason

why the backbone of this rebellion should not

be substantially broken, in the coming winter

campaign. We may then be in as good a

condition as we ever can be to put forth our

utmost power. The people have a right to

expect that the government will then deal its

decisive blow, and the government itself ex-

pects to do it. Let duty be faithfully per-

formed on all sides, and this event is as sure

as any thing in the future can be.

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